THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL XVL NO. 93. CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1915. ONE CENT

BOY SCOUT PATROL FOR ROADS PROVIDED FOR GOVERNOR'S TRIP

Charleroi Scouts Under Scoutmaster Blythe Have District to Beallsville

WILL WAVE FLAGS OF SAFETY

Or as the Case Might Be Flags of Danger—Complete Organization is Being Followed Throughout the County for Guarding Roads.

Boy Scouts under the command of Scoutmaster Russell Blythe will patrol the road between Charleroi and Beallsville next Tuesday afternoon and see to it that Governor Martin G. Brumbaugh and his party of state tourists come to no harm. This will be one of the innovations with which the governor will be greeted upon his visit to this county. The intention is to have every road over which Governor Brumbaugh passes patroled by these Scouts who will wave flags in token of safety or warning of danger.

Every curve in the road will be carefully guarded by a scout. If he waves a green flag to the pathfinder machine in the governor's party, then the entire line will be assured of safety. If the scout puts out his red flag, then the whole line of automobiles had better stop and take it easy, for the red will signify danger. Nothing will befall the party in this county if it can be helped.

The Boy Scout plan of patrol is one of the most thorough and practically the only complete plan that has been made in Washington county for Governor Brumbaugh's reception. To whom credit should be given for working out the idea is not known, but Alexander Gray, the district engineer of road work under the State Highway department is working it up in this county and securing flags for the Scouts.

At the Belle Vernon bridge Governor Brumbaugh and those with him will be met by delegations of Washington countians in automobiles. They will be escorted over the streets of Charleroi, but will not stop. Then out the Maple Creek-Bentleyville road the party will proceed, still with the local delegations in line. To Bentleyville and Beallsville the party will go, then strike across the county to Washington.

BIG PROGRAM EVERY NIGHT AT THE COYLE

A big program is scheduled for every night's presentation at the Coyle theatre next week—in fact every week. Beginning Monday Manager Coyle will present the Fox Drama, "The Song of Hate", with Betty Nansen, Arthur Hoops and Dorothy Barnard. Tuesday will be featured the Paramount attraction, "The Marriage of Kitty," with Fannie Ward and H. Richard Morris. Other big programs will be announced later.

Public Auction.

Well equipped little restaurant on Fallowfield avenue near the Majestic theatre will be offered at public auction, Monday, October . Good chance for one to get a complete restaurant outfit at their own price. 529 Fallowfield avenue. 9212—*

CHARLEROI YOUNG MAN CLASS VICE PRESIDENT AT ALLEGHENY

Charles A. Mead Wins Coveted Honor—Miss Doris Stockdale of Stockdale Gets Scholarship.

Charles A. Mead, son of Dr. and Mrs. W G. Mead and a graduate of Charleroi high school has been named the vice president of the freshman class at Allegheny college This is an honor much sought after. John Volk, of McKeesport was elected as president. Among the winners of the competitive high scholarship in the freshman class at Allegheny was Miss Doris Stockdale, of Stockdale, also last year a Charleroi high school graduate.

CAPTAIN MENGES IS STORM VICTIM

Well Known Monongahela River Man Loses Life In Gulf Hurricane

MEETS DEATH GUARDING COAL

Word has been received by Mrs. William A. Britton, of Washington, announcing that her brother-in-law, Captain C. J. Menges, aged 47 years, of Cincinnati, Ohio, was one of the victims of the hurricane that swept the Mississippi gulf coast and New Orleans Wednesday, he having been drowned in the Mississippi river while the storm raged at its height. His body has not been recovered.

Captain Menges was prominent in river shipping circles throughout the Monongahela valley and the Pittsburg ditsrict for years, he having spent most of his life in these sections. About 10 years ago he went to Cincinnati as manager of transportation for the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke company now merged with the Pittsburg Coal company.

Captain Menges met his death while guarding three fleets of barges containing coal valued at $1,500,000. So furious was the hurricane that Captain Menges and three members of the crew of the Corsair were swept into the river and drowned. This tragic incident of the great storm occurred off Nine Mile Point, Miss.

Captain Menges was born in Pittsburg. He married Miss Annie Axton, of West Brownsville, a sister of Mrs. William A. Britton.

For a number of years Captain Menges was asociated with John Britton in operating the Mason Packet line on the Monongahela river. He was known from Pittsburg to New Orleans in shipping and business circles.

Besides his wife, he leaves a daughter, Miss Bertha, aged 18, a son. Andrew, aged 15.

HALLOWE'EN TO BE CELEBRATED NOV. 1

Plans Being Considered for Annual Observance of Date—Observance to be Similar to That of Last Year

The usual feast of fun is promised on Hallowe'en this year, when the annual celebration will be held. However, Hallowe'en so far as Charleroi's observance is concerned will not be a reality until Monday evening November 1, the day usually celebrated—October 31—being on Sunday.

No definite program has yet been mapped out, but committees will get down to business shortly. Plans are now being considered to make the affair the biggest event of the kind ever held.

Hallowe'en is the one date of all the year that Charleroi always remembers with a celebration. Usually the affair is simply a night set apart for fun and frolic, with the old-fashioned spirit of hoodloomism left out. When held in past years the observance has been eminently successful.

The plans proposed for this year call chiefly for a big parade with floats and costumed individuals in it, the same as last year. Two bands, it is proposed, will be secured, the Charleroi Concert band directed by Ed Wheeler and the Ellsworth-Cokeburg band. Both are well known musical organizations.

FREIGHT CAR MESSENGER UNDER ARREST AT DONORA

Is Alleged to Have Taken $15 From Office While Clerk Was Temporarily Absent.

John Wickert, a freight car messenger in the employ of the Pittsburg Railways company at Donora pleaded guilty Friday night to the charge of robbery before Justice of the Peace Frank B. Hambry. He was held for court and will be taken to jail at Washington.

It is alleged that while the clerk in charge of the office was absent momentarily Wickert took $15. Suspicion fastened upon Wickert shortly after and he was arrested.

It is not thought that Wickert is criminally inclined. It is believed that he was badly in need of funds and took the only opportunity he knew of to get it.

MUSICAL AUXILIARY TO HAVE FIRST FALL MEETING MONDAY

Monday evening the Musical Auxiliary of the Athene Club will hold their first meeting of the fall season after a three month vacation. The meeting Monday which will be held at the home of Misses May and Ethel Barth will be a reception to the new members. The hostesses for the occasion will be Misses Bertha Haines, Della Jacobs, Bethel Bowman, Marguerite Whitlatch and May Barth, the executive committee of the auxiliary.

COYLE THEATRE

Your Honest Opinion Our Best Advertising.

NEXT WEEK PROGRAM

Monday (Fox)
"THE SONG OF HATE"
Betty Nansen, Arthur Hoops and Dorothy Barnard.

Tuesday (Paramount)
"THE MARRIAGE OF KITTY"
Fannie Ward, H. Richard Morris

Wednesday (Metro)
"DESTINY, OR THE SOUL OF A WOMAN"
Emily Stevens

Thursday (Paramount)
"HELENE OF THE NORTH"
Marguerite Clark

Friday (Broadway)
"BUSINESS IS BUSINESS"
Mr. Nat C. Goodwin

Saturday (Universal)
"THE MAN IN THE CHAIR"
Hobart Henley and Grace Thompson.

NOBLE GRANDS OF COUNTY WILL GATHER AT ROSCOE

Arrangements Made for Meeting of County Odd Fellows—Perry Shanor May be Chief Speaker.

The Noble Grand Association of Washington county will hold their next session early in October, in Roscoe. The Roscoe lodge of Odd Fellows is making necessary preparations for the event and it is expected that on the evening when the meeting is held there will be upwards of 400 Odd Fellows present.

I. N. Young of Beallsville, district deputy, will have charge of the meeting. He will be ably assisted by local and visiting members. It is expected that Hon. Perry Shanor, of Pittsburg will be at Roscoe to deliver an address.

STRONGER DEFENSES PROVEN UNNECESSARY

High School Debaters Solve Much Discussed Problem—Good Program Carried Out at First Meeting of Athenian Literary Society.

It is not necessary for the United States to strengthen its defenses according to the decision of a debate at the meeting of the Athenian literary society of high school at the high school auditorium Friday afternoon. The question of debate was "Resolved, that the United States Should Strengthen its Defenses." The negative won. Loyal Lutes was the affirmative debater and Isadore Goldsmith the negative.

The program as previously announced for the meeting was carried out, including several readings, essays and songs. The meeting was the first one of the season, and the performers won the hearty commendation of Prof. T. L. Pollock, superintendent of schools, and others for their efforts.

DIE LORELEI CLUB HOLDLS REGULAR MONTHLY METING

Mrs. Charles Stroud was the hostess to the members of Die Lorelei fancy work club at her home in Fallowfield township. About fifteen members and friends of the club were present. A sumptuous lunch was served by the hostess.

WHO IS HILTON'S WIDOW IS QUESTION AT MONONGAHELA

MOCK TRIAL PLANNED BY BIBLE CLASS; W. D. POLLOCK DEFENDANT

Daring Duo to be Heard for Stealing Automobile of John H. Frye and Thereby Hangs a Tale.

How an automobile belonging to John H. Frye was stolen will be determined at a mock trial that will be held Friday evening, October 22 by members of the Young Men's Good Will Bible class of the Methodist Episcopal Sunday school at the high school auditorium. The trial will be produced under the direction of "Bill Nye" Martin, an attorney of Uniontown.

Mr. Frye will serve in the role of prosecutor. W. D. Pollock, president of the school board who holds the position of teacher of the Good Will class will be tried as one of the daring duo who got away with the car. John S. Rodgers will sit in the case as judge. There will be a complete assortment of attorneys, jurymen and so forth. Probably 50 people will take part in the presentation, which will be staged on a somewhat elaborate scale.

BOARDS TRAIN; IS NOW MISSING

Daughter of Washington Chief of Police Cannot Now be Located

LAST SEEN AT HARRISBURG

The latest mysterious disappearance from Washington is that of Mrs. Pearl Bumgarner Baker, wife of John T. Baker, superintendent of the Capitol Paint, Oil and Varnish company, and daughter of Chief of Police John D. Bumgarner. No trace of the whereabouts of Mrs. Baker has been learned since she boarded a train at Harrisburg, bound for Pittsburg last Monday afternoon. Every effort is now being made to find the young woman.

Mrs. Baker had been visiting for some time at the home of her father-in-law, Lewis A. Baker, former superintendent of the Capitol plant, at Newport, about 28 miles from the state capital.

Her husband and parents here did not learn until Thursday that she had left for her home and when it was learned she had started for home on Monday evening the relatives became alarmed. Mrs. Baker and her husband had both been visiting at Newport, but he came home several days ago. The first of the week Mrs. Baker and her mother-in-law visited relatives in Harrisburg. The elder Mrs. Baker accompanied her daughter-in-law to the station Monday afternoon and saw her board the train. She would reach Pittsburg by that train about 10 o'clock Monday evening. Since she got on the train at Harris-

(Continued on page four.)

Peculiar Question Raised in Proceedings Instituted At County Seat

TWO IN LINE FOR PROPERTY

Cleveland, Ohio, Woman Appears to Institute Proceedings, Maintaining She is Legally Entitled—Woman at Monongahela Claims the Same.

Who is the widow of Wallace J. Hilton, late of Monongahela, and who is entitled to his estate? These questions have been raised in proceedings that were heard before Register Boyd C. Parshall, Friday.

It will be recalled that Wallace J. Hilton, formerly a well-known officer at Monongahela was shot and killed by Samuel McPherson, now awaiting the November grand jury, following an alleged quarrel between Hilton and McPherson. The shooting occurred at the Hilton home in Monongahela.

At the time Hilton met his death there was living with him a woman, purported to be his wife and so known among the friends of Officer Hilton. There appears to be no question but that Wallace J. Hilton was married to the woman with whom he was living when killed, that a license was regularly issued and the ceremony performed. Samuel McPherson, held for the murder of Hilton, is a son of the woman with whom he was living at the time he was killed.

Since Hilton's death another woman, Mrs Kiziah Jane Hilton, of Cleveland, O., has appeared and claims to be the lawful widow of Wallace Hilton. She says she was married to him in 1881, but has lost her certificate. Wallace Hilton died intestate; that is, he left no will. Mrs. Kiziah Jane Hilton renounced in favor of Albert J. Hilton, a brother of Wallace J. Hilton, and thus authorized letters of administration to be issued to him.

This proceeding was opposed by Sarah Hilton, who avers she is the legal wife of Wallace J. Hilton and insists that letters should be issued to her. She states she was married to Wallace Hilton in 1896 and since that time has lived with him as his wife.

Mrs. Kiziah Jane Hilton's claim is that she became the wife of Wallace J. Hilton in 1881, lived with him for a time at Monongahela and later in the west, and that she was never legally separated from him.

It will be up to the Register, after testimony is taken, to make a decision as to whom letters will be issued. No doubt, whichever way the case may be decided, the matter will eventually reach court.

Wallace J. Hilton has lived practically all his life at Monongahela stood well in that community and was an efficient officer. He left some valuable property at Monongahela.

Notice to Voters

I wish to announce to my friends that I am a candidate for Constable on the Washington Party ticket having been nominated by that party. I am in the fight to win and any support given me will be appreciated.

Yours very truly
Frank Jones
93-t1—*

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier

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Depositary for the State of Pennsylvania

LADIES

A Spalding Coat Sweater is just what you need these cool days. There is style to a Spalding Sweater.

MIGHTS BOOK STORE

This September finds us with collections of Gold Jewelry, Silverware, Precious Stones, Brassware, Cut Glass, Watches, China, clocks and novelties, etc that which for beauty, completeness and value has never been equaled before by us. Your visit is respectfully solicited—we desire you to call whether to purchase or inspect.

We test eyes FREE. Do our own lense grinding. Make all kinds of keys and repair locks.

John B. Schafer
515 McKean Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

MANUFACTURING JEWELER

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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Boyd Chalfant .....City Editor

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NOT STRICTLY NOVEL

The refusal of the State Public Service Commision to rescind its ruling requiring railroads to accept their own tickets between two points for transportation in either direction is a commendable move but the principle involved is not new, maintains the Washington Observer. There used to be a conductor, long since dead, on one of the local roads between Washington and Pittsburg who accepted the return coupon of a round trip ticket to Pittsburg for transportation from Washington to Pittsburg but he presumably reported it as part of his collection on his next return trip to Washington.

As much as thirty-five years ago a passenger on the Housatonic Railroad, now a division of the N. Y., N. H. & H. offered a ticket between two stations for passage in the opposite direction to which it read. The conductor refused to accept it and demanded cash fare. The passenger refused to pay, was ejected from the train, brought suit in the courts of Massachusetts and recovered damages. Thereafter tickets on the Housatonic were issued reading, "One first class passage between A—— and B——, good either way."

The justice of the ruling is apparent. A traveler pays for transportation for a certain distance between definite points. If before he has occasion to use it his convenience requires that he use it in the direction opposite to that first intended he should not be hampered in doing so. The railroad has been paid for as much service as he asks for. To force him to buy a fresh ticket and be subjected to the delay and annoyance of having the one he already holds redeemed is unjust. The plea of complicating the accounting which the railroad offers as an objection is not a valid one. It requires far less accounting to mark a ticket in a conductor's report "reverse" to indicate that it read in the opposite direction from that of the run on which it was collected than to go through all the red tape of putting an unused ticket through the tedious process of deposit and forwarding for redemption. It seems surprising that Pennsylvania railroads should object to such a ruling. It had been supposed that they had already learned that reasonable accommodation to the public redounded to the benefit of the railways.

IMMUNITY FROM TYPHOID

It is believed that more widespread recognition of the benefits conferred by anti-typhoid immunization will have an immediate effect upon the morbidity and morality rates for the disease. As a result of sanitary measures alone the death rates from typhoid has been cut in half during the last fifteen years; what has been done in fifteen years of sanitation can be accomplished in as many weeks with inoculation. It is conceivable, if immunization attains the general recognition that smallpox prevention has secured, and there is no reason why such acceptance should not be accorded it, that typhoid will be a rare disease by 1930. This means that even many of the older physicians will live to see the time when the infection will no longer be common.

One point must be considered in making such a prognostication. As immunity is conferred the necessity for immunization becomes less apparent to the general public, and the method will to a certin extent be neglected. This is the situation as regards smallpox in the country today, and for this very reason the disease will persist until universal immunization is practised. Therefore, even with perfect methods, the entire elimination of the disease is not to be looked for.

The alarming extent to which the divorce evil has grown is shown by the fact that from 30 to 100 or more divorces are granted every year in Washington county. This indicates not so much is needed in reform of divorce laws as that the laws should be taken more seriously.

When a foreigner commits a crime among his own people and has paid enough to get away, he usually succeeds. Take for instance the comparatively recent Charleroi case where August Buono easily made his escape after shooting down a fellow Italian in cold blood, or the stonecutter case this week of a young millworker who without difficulty made his getaway. Precisely how they managed is not known, but the mere fact that they did accomplish it is sufficient food for thought.

With the price of coal advanced a cent a bushel retail price and milk selling at its usual winter price, what little we gained by a good fruit year will apparently be entirely lost through our high winter living expenses.

Electric Sparks

Anyhow when the French make a gain you hear about it.

* * *

Quite Likely

When days were hot, as well ye wot,
Milady chose for hers
A neckpiece rare, as you're aware,
And muffled up in furs.
Now what's the cue? What will she do
When days are getting cool?
As falls grows chill no doubt she will
Attire herself in tulle.
—Pittsburg Post.

The best qualified listener is the dumb man, since he cannot interrupt.

* * *

Most men don't know yet how they will vote on woman suffrage; they haven't asked their wives.

* * *

"Onward Christian Soldiers" has supplanted "Tipperary" at the front. This at least shows an improvement in musical taste.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

Some time ago, there was a slight misunderstanding in a little suburban home. Hubby said things, wifey said things, and then they chorused things.

"I wish now that I had taken mother's advice!" tearfully exclaimed wifey. "Had I listened to her I would never have married you!"

"What's that?" shouted the old man. "Do you mean to say that your mother advised you not to marry me?"

"She certainly did," answered wifey; "not once, but a hundred times."

"Woe is me!" was the remorseful rejoinder of hubby. "How I have wronged the poor woman!"

Some years ago, when the late Judge M——was holding court in one of the interior counties of Maine, a case was called which had long been in litigation. The costs considerably exceeded the amount at issue, and the judge, thinking it impracticable to keep the suit longer in court, advised the parties to refer the matter, whereupon they assented and agreed to refer the case to three honest men.

The judge said the case involved some legal points which would require one of the referees at least, to have a knowledge of law; therefore he would suggest the propriety of their selecting one lawyer and two honest men.

SPEERS

Mrs. John Shanton of Oklahoma City who is spending the summer with relatives in this vicinity, and her sister Mrs. Mary Carroll are visiting this week with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McLeary of the East End, Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Warrensford of Dravosburg have returned to their home after a two weeks' visit with friends here and at Brownsville.

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Copyright, 1915, the Cincinnati Enquirer

Wuff!

The dog is not to blame, sir,
He leads a quiet life at best
But, when Fido bites you, it's the cuss
That's to blame for your pain.

They One Man Tops.

"Hey boy," yelled the motorist as he stopped his machine, "would you find me four or five good strong men who would like to make a little change? I want them in a hurry."

"Whady ya want them for?" asked the boy.

"I want them to help me put up my one man top. It looks like rain," replied the motorist.

Sure!

I've often heard, haven't you?
When you see misses you have missed,
That we are both entitled to
A lot of kisses I'll be kissed.

Oh!

"Smith has developed into an awful souse since I was here last," remarked Jones. "What is the matter? Did that girl he was sweet on jilt him?"

"No," replied Brown; "she married him."

Betcha!

"Here is a new one," said the sage,
"The first time it's been sprung:
You surely can prevent old age
If you will just die young."

My Word!

"Here is an English writer who says that American women are overdressed," remarked the old fogy.

"And yet a lot of people in this country claim that the English have no sense of humor," observed the grouch.

Correct.

This world contains all sorts of men,
And some we love and some we shun;
One man who does things is worth ten
Who tells us how things should be done.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is a human brute?

Paw—A human brute is a man who won't let his wife impose on him, my son.

Maw—Willie, you go out in the back yard and stay there until you are told to come in.

No Decorations Required.

DON'T MEDAL WITH FOUNTAINS.

Parents are requested to instruct their children to NOT medal with the drinking fountain or watering trough. —Benzie (Mich.) Record.

Every Town Has a Hero but New York.

Save all your praise
For Enoch Pratt,
Who seeks to raise
The voiceless cat.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Just save that cake
For Robert Burt;
He seeks to make
A faultless shirt.
—Pittsburgh Post.

Save all your praise
For good John Runyin,
Who strives to raise
A smell-less onion
—Hempstead Inquirer

We pause to think:
Our thoughts are zeros,
For sport shirts pink
Enshroud our heroes.
—New York Evening Mail.

Is He a Bartender?

Dear Luke—Some time ago I nominated Philip McGlass, the Cincinnati mahogany decorator, for barkeep in the Names Is Names club. As his assistant I nominate Philip McCann of 2201 South Twenty-eighth street, Louisville, Ky.—Bob Roszell, Lexington, Ky.

Things to Worry About.

Your finger nail grows an inch and a half in a year.

Our Daily Special.

It's a long head that has no turning.

Luke McLuke Says:

Some men go out hunting for trouble and others get married on $10 per week.

A fellow often wonders where all the germs and microbes were in the old days when he used to eat red ants spread on his bread and butter, and when the well was located about ten feet back of the kitchen door, and when his mother stopped the blood from flowing by putting a big, dirty cobweb on the wound when he cut himself, and when his father healed the wound by plastering tobacco on it.

These highbrow flivoffers should get together and compare notes. One of them announces that woman's crowning glory is her hair, and another announces that glory cannot be bought.

We are all in favor of civic improvements as long as the proposed improvements affect the taxes of the other fellow.

Once in awhile a man does lose his money out of a hole in the bottom of his pocket. But the most dangerous hole in a man's pocket is the one at the top.

The old fashioned man who discovered that he had six or seven different ailments every time he read a patent medicine almanac now has a son who pays a specialist $25 to learn that he is suffering from flatulentindigestion dyspepsiagastritis.

A magazine poet longs for "peace and quiet and undisturbed rest." Well, why doesn't he get a job clerking in a store that doesn't do any newspaper advertising?

SUNDAY SERVICES AMONG CHURCHES

Lutheran.

Sunday school at 9:45. Holy Communion at 11. Luther league at 6:45. Vesper service with sermon at 7:30. Holy Communion will be administered at the evening services.

Methodist Episcopal

The last Sabbath of the conference year will be marked by the fourth quarterly communion service. The morning service will begin at 10:45 o'clock, to be followed by the Sabbath school. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock; subject, "Ebenezer—The Stone of Help." Baptism of children before the evening sermon. Jr. Epworth league at 2:30 p. m. Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. Every member of the church is urged to attend services tomorrow. Strangers are cordially invited. Wesley G. Mead, Ph. D., minister.

Baptist.

Bible school at 9:45 a. m. Communion service at 11:00 a. m. followed by a meeting of the congregation. All members are requested to be present. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Leader Russell Carl. Evening worship and sermon at 7:30 p. m. Topic, "Why Jesus Taught in Parables." W. W.G. Carl, minister.

First Presbyterian

Sunday school at 9:45. Morning service at 11 o'clock. Subject, "The Mind Strayed." Isaah 26:3. Junior Endeavor at 2:30 p. m. Young People's meeting at 6:30. Subject, "What Will Make our Society a Greater Success." Part of the Christian Endeavor hour will be given to teacher training lessons. The first lesson in Oliver's "Preparation for Teaching" will be taken up. Evening worship at 7:30. Subject, "Individual work for Individuals." Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. You are cordially invited. A. J. Whipkey, pastor.

Episcopal

St. Mary's church, Lookout avenue and Sixth street. Services for eighteenth Sunday after Trinity: School, 9:45. Holy communion with sermon 11. Evening prayer with sermon, 7:30. Regular meeting of the ladies' auxiliary Thursday at 2:30 p. m.

Washington Avenue Presbyterian

Sabbath school at 9:45. Preaching at 11. Sermon, "Our Lord's Heart of Compassion." At this service there will be the celebrating of the Lord's Supper. Jr. C. E. at 2:30, Leader, Miss Marie Lancaster. Senior C. E. at 6:30. Topic, "What Will Make Our Society a Greater Success?" Preaching at 7:30. Sermon, "A Convincing Sign." Strangers and those without a church home are cordially invited Burson, pastor.

First Christian

Fallowfield avenue near Sixth street. Bible school at 9:45 a. m. The "Duty Class" meets at the Majestic theatre. Lord's supper and preaching at 10:45 a. m. Subject, "What Man Owns." Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Subject: "A Successful Society." Evening worship at 7:30 p. m. Subject "Soul Starvation." Wednesday prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. At the close of this service all the officers and committees of the city organization will meet for a conference. All strangers to our city and those without a church home are cordially invited to worship with us at our downtown church. Rev. E. N. Duty, pastor.

MINISTERIAL PROGRAM FOR YEAR OUTLINED AT MEETING

The regular meeting of the Ministerial association was held Friday afternoon in the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church. Rev. John R. Burson the retiring president called the meeting to order. After prayer by Dr. W. G. Mead, the new officers assumed their respective duties, Rev. E. N. Duty as president; Rev. C. P. Bastian as secretary. The program for the year was adopted and the pastors will discuss the various subjects as follows at the monthly meetings:

November—"Summer Fruits for Winter Use," Rev. J. R. Burson.

December—"Lyman Beecher's Lectures", Rev. E. N. Duty.

February—"The Mission of Jesus", Rev. A. J. Whipkey.

April—"Russellism", Rev. W. G. Carl.

May—"The Pastor and the Physical and Mental Condition of His People," Rev. C. P. Bastian.

TAYLOR'S CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUB

Join Now. Open to join until Oct. 9

Pay 10 cents first week and increase the amount 10 cents each week for 13 weeks. At Christmas time your credits will amount to $9.10. We will pay you $11.00 in merchandise for this amount. Make your selection now and pay for it with a little each week. You will not miss the money and at Christmas time your presents will be paid for. Call at store for particulars.

Taylor's Jewelry Store
522 Fallowfield Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Look COMING Look

With a full line of

Ladies' Suit and Cloak Samples at a saving of 50c on the dollar

Three days only

Oct. 4, 5 and 6, 1915

SOLE MANUFACTURERS

This will be an opportunity of a lifetime to get a suit or coat strictly up-to-date, modeled from the original Parisian models. We invite your inspection. Don't forget the dates, Oct. 4, 5 and 6, at

West's Millinery Store
530 McKean Ave.
The Wolkrite Mfg. Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

NO! WE ARE NOT ATHLETES

BUT WE DO SWIFT WORK ALWAYS

PLUMBING REPAIRS THAT STAY FIXED

AN overhauling of your lighting system, either in your home or place of business, will be found a profitable measure. If you are not getting the full value for the amount of money you are spending for light we will be able to point out the reason why and apply a remedy. That is a necessary part of our business.

Good Lights Save Your Eyes

CHARLEROI PLUMBING CO., 602 FALLOWFIELD

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Rents Collected
Fire, Automobile, Accident and Health Insurance
Real Estate Department
Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.
E. J. CHARLES, Manager.

MAIL Advertising

is a Benefit to Shrewd Buyers

Our Job Department

IS EQUIPPED WITH THE LATEST TYPE FACES AND IS PREPARED TO SERVE YOU EFFICIENTLY AND WELL.

WE MAKE IT A POINT TO DELIVER WORK WHEN PROMISED.

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MARK AND HIS WIFE

By GEORGE A. ENGLAND.

(Copyright)

"Look here, Malcolm, you've got to tell me. She's my wife, and—"

"Hush! Not so loud!"

"She can hear, then?"

"Yes, she's conscious—how much longer she will be I can't say."

"Sinking, Malcolm?"

"Now, now, no questions! You'd better go out in the hall."

"Never!" Mark's reddened eyes glinted defiance. "No, no, I'm not going to leave her while she's gasping like that!" His voice shrilled hysterically.

"But you're only harming her by staying!"

"No, no, she's my—"

Malcolm slid a broad palm over the protesting mouth; his other hand gripped Mark's elbow.

"Out you go!" he commanded, trying to thrust Mark into the hall, but Mark clung and the doctor could not shake him off. He had perforce to drag him out. When they were both in the hall and the door was shut:

"Hang you!" said the doctor in a voice tense as steel, "you get out and stay out! Don't be a crazy fool!"

"Mally, Mally! She's my wife and you're my friend—my best, oldest—"

"All the more reason why I'm going to keep you out of there till she—rallies! Till then, I'm not your friend—I'm the doctor, nothing else, nothing. Remember!"

The hand-grip was gone from Mark's angular elbow; the hall door was shut, the man was alone. He leaned against the wall for a minute, shivering as he heard the windows rattle with the January gale; then he shuffled to the stairs and sat down.

His air was that of a man who has been painstakingly mangled on the rack and then given five minutes' respite. The gas flame over his head cast a high light on his salient cheek bones. After a while he nodded and dozed, with pendent arms.

Malcolm's hand on his shoulder wakened him in half an hour; he started up wild-eyed and shivering.

"What—what time is it?" he stammered in confusion. "Is Dorry—is she—"

"Come, now, pull yourself together," said the doctor, sternly. "I've got some work for you. Get your things on quick! You've got to go down to the dispensary."

"What! And leave—"

"Yes. I can't go. Miss Abbott here can't go, and somebody's got to go, so you see how it is. We've got to have a tank of oxygen, right off!"

"What?"

"Oxygen. It comes in big steel cylinders like soda water tanks, painted blue, with a valve at the top—you've seen 'em. The quicker you can get one up here, the better it will be."

"What—what are they for, those tanks?"

"Well, when there isn't anything else to do, we give oxygen to aerate the blood and stimulate the heart; sometimes it keeps the patient up until the congestion begins to resolve and then—"

"Her lungs, you mean, are—" he began; but Malcolm interrupted.

"Now, you see here, Mark, if you want your wife to die, stand right there where you are and discuss things. If you want her to live, hustle into your overcoat and get a wheelbarrow and bring up a cylinder of oxygen from the dispensary just as quick as the Lord will let you! Understand?"

"Yes, yes—but can't you telephone? Can't I? We can save no end of time that way."

"Tried it, and can't. Central says the wires are going down all over Hampton. This storm's a record-breaker. No, you've got to go for it yourself. Hustle out with a wheelbarrow and follow the car tracks. The snow plows have probably kept 'em clear. There's a fellow named Timothy Foley for night orderly down there this week. He knows me. Just say I sent you, and he'll let you have it all right. Now get along! If you're not back in half an hour—"

"All right! All right!" said Mark, and tiptoed shakily downstairs.

* * * * * * *

Tim Foley, reading an old magazine in the dispensary office, under the yellow circle of a hooded electric light, became vaguely conscious of a curious sound as of some one struggling and floundering up the steps with a burden; then, after a minute or two, he heard a fumbling at the door.

Tim dropped the magazine and listened; then he got up, went silently to the door and opened it.

Through the snow eddy that swirled in he saw something that looked like a man standing outside—a snow-man, thin and tall, with teeth that chattered like castanets.

This man had neither hat nor gloves; he was gripping the handles of a wheelbarrow. He stammered with bloodless lips:

"Oxygen! I'll take it home on this."

He tried to drag the wheelbarrow into the vestibule, but Foley restrained him.

"Hould on, man—hould on! Youse can't bring dat in here!"

"Eh?"

"I say youse can't bring dat wheelbarrer into de hall, see?"

The man stared, but said nothing.

"Say, what d'youse want, anyway?"

"Malcolm sent me."

"Say, youse is way off, ain't you? Drop dat autermobile of yours, an' come in an' tell me all about it! I can't keep dis here door open all night—dey's sick folk in here, see?"

"That's so, that's so." Mark let the barrow handles fall and came into the corridor blinking.

"No, w'at is it youse want? Who sent you?"

"Malcolm—that is, Dr. Miller."

"Yes?"

"And he said for me to get oxygen in a tank, right away."

"Say, are you Mr. Andrews?"

"Andrews? Yes, that's my name. My wife's sick—pn-umonia—"

"Oh, yes, now I know. Say, sit down a minute. I'll get it!"

He padded away on his rubber soles. "Plum dotty!" he said to himself as he unlocked the storeroom and switched the light.

Mark, left alone, stared unblinkingly at the incandescent, clenching and unclenching his bony hands. Once he swallowed hard and tried to wet his lips with his dry tongue. After a certain time he heard a metallic rolling noise, and saw in a dream the orderly propelling a long blue cylinder down the hall.

"Here you are!" said Foley, "an' here's de tube an' inspirator. I'll put 'em right here in your pocket, see? Now you wait one minute, an' I'll fix youse a good dose of whisky an' git a hat an' some gloves. I guess one pneumonia case at a time's enough for anny fam'ly!"

"No, no! I don't want it, I won't have it! Let me—"

"Shut up! If youse goes hollerin' like dat you'll wake up all me patients! You keep still, see?"

Mark, cowed, leaned against the wall and waited. In two minutes he was hatted, gloved, and ready for the home trip, with a gill of whisky burning his stomach.

"Lend a hand now," commanded Foley, "an' we'll load it on de wheel-barrer. That's right. Easy down de steps now! I'd send somebody wid youse, if dere was anny body here, but dere ain't. Now, den, I'll hold de door open till you reach de tracks. All right? Got it? Good luck to youse!"

* * * * * * *

It was a nightmare, that freezing dark wallow back through the blizzard. Shrieking wind-devils buffeted Mark and snatched the breath from his lips: snow-devils clogged the barrow wheel; cold-devils shot him through and through with long stinging arrows.

His clothes, stiffened and frozen, made every movement doubly painful. Twice he was blocked and had to kick the snow away with numb feet.

Once a snow plow jolted past, glaring and sputtering; it forced him to drag his load off to one side and almost buried him in a smother of snow. The man's reason and thought staggered down and out; he became nothing more than an automaton lunging onward, sobbing, thrusting the barrow on and on through the tumult.

Sight and sound faded, cold faded; darkness and wind and everything faded from his consciousness—everything but the lash of his idea. Time, too, was blotted out: the universe was just a whirl, a whirl, a whirl.

Suddenly a light broke through the whirl and stopped it; then the man saw some steps and felt a thrill of recognition—the steps were his! Someone was coming down those steps—a voice was calling (it seemed miles and miles away).

"Hurry! Hurry!"

Oh, it was Malcolm, dear old Mally, and—the cylinder was lifted: it was carried up the steps. Mark followed. Then his own self surged back again, with sickening pains of memory, and Mark stood shivering, gasping in his own house.

See! Malcolm was carrying the cylinder upstairs on his shoulder. Mark followed again; shuffling up the stairs. At the sickroom door the nurse repulsed him.

"No, no! You can't come in here!" she whispered, laying her hand on his thin chest. "No, no! You're all wet and cold. Keep out!"

"Quick!" he heard Malcolm whisper to the nurse. "Hurry! Get that inspirator on! She'll be gone in a minute!"

Then there came a little silence and the click of a metal snap.

"Now let's have it—easy at first! Just turn the valve till you hear it hiss!"

Another silence.

"Well, what's the matter? Why don't you turn the valve?"

"I am turning it, doctor!"

"You are? H-m, that's odd, there's no gas coming. Throw it wide open!"

"There, it won't go any further!"

"Say, what the— Why, there's nothing in it! Foley must have given him an empty!"

"An empty?"

Mark appeared in the doorway. His face was the color of old ivory.

"Empty was it? Empty?" he shouted.

"Hush! Go back!"

"And she's dead—dead?"

Malcolm started toward him but the man tossed up his arms and whirled about and laughed, laughed, laughed—screamed.

"It's an empty one! It's empty! Ha, ha! What a joke! Ho, ho! He gave me an empty one, and she died! Ha, ha, ha! Capital! Cap—"

His arms dropped, his head dropped, he doubled up like a pocket knife and fell distorted on the carpet.

Malcolm jumped to him, knelt over him, tore open his clothes, put his ear to the narrow chest.

"Hypodermic?" asked the nurse.

No, no, not the slightest use, Malcolm answered. "Cardiac rupture. He was stone dead when he struck the floor."

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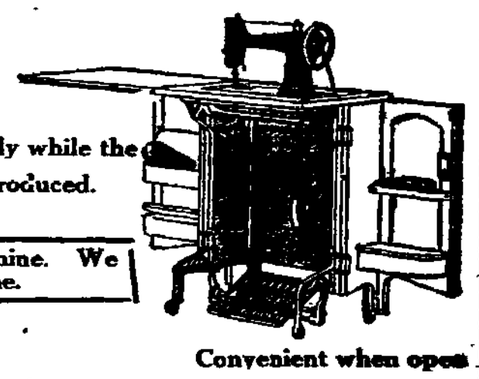

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Here are the features that give Athena its comfort, its daintiness and its tailored fit.

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Brings arm seams to the natural curve of the shoulder and holds garment snugly and smoothly up under arm, doing away with unnecessary cloth.

Three-Cornered Gusset
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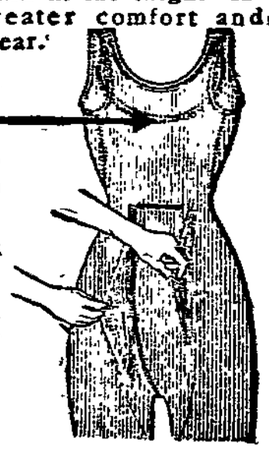

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Just as a woman is fuller across the bust than the back, so this garment is made with extra fullness in front.

Patent Seat
This consists of a plait on each side of the back, instead of extra cloth in the middle where it causes discomfort. Always stays closed and allows sufficient room, sitting or standing.

Single garments as low as 50c.
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Many of our customers have found this low-priced cotton blanket as satisfactory as wool because of its remarkable warmth and durability. For this reason, we are making a special feature of Nashua Woolnap Blankets for the next few days. We want our customers to see the rich, splendid quality these blankets offer at very low prices. Their deep, soft nap is permanent—isn't spoiled by wear and washing. No skimping—exact size marked on every blanket. All sizes, weights and colors.

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New Comfortables
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ORDINANCE NO. 317.

An ordinance authorizing the grading, paving with vitrified brick and curbing with stone or concrete of Sixth street lying between Crest avenue and Meadow avenue, and providing for the collection of two-thirds of the cost thereof from the owners of real estate abuting thereon.

Be it ordained and enacted by the burgess and town council of the borough of Charleroi, Washington County, Pennsylvania, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same:

Section 1.

That the Burgess of the Borough of Charleroi be and is hereby authorized and instructed, as required by ordinance No. 17, Section 5 and the several other proper ordinances of the borough to advertise for and receive proposals for the grading, paving with vitrified brick and curbing with stone or concrete of all that portion of Sixth street lying between Crest avenue and Meadow avenue in said Borough in accordance with plans and specifications of the Borough Engineer, approved by the Burgess and Town Council as provided by the several acts of assembly.

Section 2.

The said Burgess is further authorized to enter into a contract or contracts in conjunction with said Town Council, with any responsible party, parties, corporation or corporations, such being the lowest and best bidder or bidders for said grading, paving and curbing; said party, parties, corporation or corporations to give bond in the sum of 200 Dollars, with surety to be approved by said Burgess and Town Council to do said grading, paving and curbing, including the furnishing of material in strict conformity to and with said plans and specifications of said Borough Engineer and under his direction and supervision.

Section 3.

Upon the completion of said grading, paving and curbing, two-thirds of the costs and expense thereof shall be assessed and collected from the owners of the real estate bounding or abutting thereon by an equal assessment of the feet frontage bounding or abutting as aforesaid as provided by the act of Assembly, approved May 12th 1911, P L 288, and the other several laws of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania and Ordinances of said Borough; said assessment to be estimated by the Borough Engineer.

Ordained and enacted into an ordinance this 28th day of September, 1915.

D. R. Duvall,
President of Council.

Attest:
Ira L. Nickeson,
Clerk.

Examined and approved by me, this 1st day of October, 1915.

S. L. Woodward.
Chief Burgess.

Attest:
Ira L. Nickeson,
Clerk.

NEIGHBORLY ADVICE

Freely Given by a Charleroi Citizen

When one has suffered tortures from a bad back and found relief from the aches and pains, that persons advice is of untold value to friends and neighbors. The following neighborly advice comes from a Charleroi resident.

Mrs. D. F. Worthington, 914 McKean avenue, Charleroi, says: "I was troubled by backache for years. The pains were so intense it made me sick all over. In the morning when I tried to get up, I was worse. Whenever I stooped, a sharp pain darted through me and I could hardly catch my breath. Often it was just as though a knife was being stuck into me. I was tired all the time. I had rheumatic pains throughout my body. My feet became swollen. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Piper Bros., Drug store relieved me of all symptoms of the trouble. I now take Doan's Kidney Pills once or twice a year as a kidney tonic and they always help me."

Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Worthington had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

STOCKDALE LAD STRUCK BY EXPRESS TRAIN AND KILLED

While crossing the tracks at Stockdale Thursday evening, John Sofranco, aged 11 years, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Sofranco, of Stockdale, was struck by a southbound express No. 168 leaving Charleroi at 6:28, and killed. His body was much mangled. The engineer of the train was not aware of the accident and did not stop his train. After the train had passed the body of the lad was picked up and taken to the Hartzock undertaking establishment at Roscoe. The point where the accident occurred was not a public crossing, but was one somewhat used by the people living nearby.

PERSONALS

Miss Mary Chester has announced October 15 as the date of her recital to be held at the high school auditorium. She will be assisted by several other local people.

Miss Della Swan has gone to Avalon to visit with friends over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Blum went to Pittsburg Saturday to attend the Nixon theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. George Leith have returned from a two weeks' vacation spent at Burgettstown and Pittsburg.

Mrs. A. J. Haws and Miss Roberts of Johnstown are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Morgan of Lincoln avenue.

Mrs. J. E. Swartz and daughter of Duboise are guests with Mrs. T. R. Eagye, of Meadow avenue.

Miss Florence Bulger of Brownsville is a visitor with Mr. and Mrs. John W. Schlotter of McKean avenue and Seventh street.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Chalfant went to Pittsburg to spend Saturday and on Sunday will visit in Tarentum with Mr. and Mrs. George Clark, grandparents of the latter.

Ellis L. Richards of Pittsburg is visiting with friends and relatives in Charleroi.

Dr. W. G. Mead of the Methodist Episcopal church will leave for the annual session of the Pittsburg conference Tuesday morning. The conference will be held at Christ church, Pittsburg.

Change Produced by War.

To an unprecedented extent, the purchasing power of the British Isles has passed into the hands of women because of the war. Wives of men who have enlisted are receiving all, or a great part, of their husbands' pay, as well as the allowances made in many cases by their employers. The latter amounts to about one-half of their regular pay. With these funds the women are better supplied with money, to spend in such manner as they see fit, than they ever have been before. One result, landlords say, is that they are receiving their rents more regularly. Another result, no doubt, is that the money is being spent in a different way than it was when the men chiefly or wholly directed its expenditure.

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AND
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WANTED—Vacant room for storing furniture. Leave address at 561 Mail office. 86-tf.

FOR SALE—1914 Model Studebaker 4, five passenger, in excellent condition. Inquire Charleroi Plumbing company. 93-t3

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms for light housekeeping at 216 Fallowfield avenue. 9212p

WANTED—at once: Young men for automobile business. Big pay. We make you expert in ten weeks by mail. Pay us after we secure you position. Century Automobile Institute, Los Angeles, Cal. 93-t1-p

WANTED—Man to sell trees, shrubs, roses, berry bushes. Permanent. Brown Brothers Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. 93-t1-p

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Use of bath. Nice location. 546 Mail office. 93-t1

FOR RENT—House. Safe and household furniture for sale. Charles O. Frye, 401 Crest avenue. 93-tf.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 565 Mail 93-t1.

WANTED—Man over 30 years old to travel for us this fall and winter, making these towns: Waynesburg, Washington, Canonsburg, McDonald Monongahela, Charleroi, California, Oakdale, Coraopolis, Sewickley, Allegheny, Wilkinsburg, Tarentum, Freeport, Glen Bros., Rochester, N. Y. 93-t1-p

BOARDS TRAIN; NOW MISSING

(Continued from page one.)

burg she has not been seen or heard from.

Mr. and Mrs. Bumgarner are at a loss to account for the young woman's disappearance. The mother is almost prostrated. John Bumgarner, son of Chief Bumgarner, went to Pittsburg, visited all the hospitals and also made inquiries at the police station. It was thought Mrs. Baker might have become ill and been taken to some hospital. Nothing was learned whether she reached Pittsburg or not.

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When the street car is crowded you can hang on the straps for support, but when you are crowded out of a job what support will you have? Have you saved enough from your earnings to tide you over till you find work?

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